

## Life Lessons with Plumbing

When I was much younger, I grew up with my dad always telling me and sometimes forcibly showing me that a man has to possess some kind of useful skill that he can use to help himself and others around him. Now when my dad says the word 'man', I think he has images in his head of Sean Connery or Clint Eastwood, you know, the man's man. The type of man who makes his own way however the odds are stacked against him. For my part, I have always tried to follow this philosophy: trying to learn about cars and how to fix them, a little bit of carpentry (my friends and I built our own tree house and box car), learning how to fix electricity problems and etcetera. But for some reason though, I have never learned how to fix broken plumbing (probably because of the collective smell of the family shit did not appeal that much to me).

I never thought it was a big deal when I was still living at home as my dad was there to fix the pipes whenever they would act up, but now that I am out of the family home living by myself in California, this lack of skill came back to haunt me and haunt me it did. After college, I moved into this small flat with a couple of buddies. It just so happened that while they were both out of town for the weekend the bathroom water became should I say 'inconsistent'. Of course, as a 'man with skill', in my mind I was also by default the [best plumber in San Diego](#). [San Diego plumbing and heating](#) is something that wouldn't even pose a challenge to my great manly skills. I would've called a plumber but that would've taken away some of my manliness and also I was cheap.

First thing I did of course was to go type '[water heater repair San Diego](#)' on Google to make sure I knew what I was doing. Easy enough I thought. I skimmed through the forum: do this, tweak that, use the monkey wrench, yadda yadda yadda, I was all set for the job. So that's what I did: I did this, tweaked that, used the monkey wrench and yadda yadda yadda'd. And as one might expect, I failed. Horribly. I mistakenly connected the wrong fixture and it made the heater sort of explode. Of course, as a real man, I would readily admit my mistakes when I knew I had made them so there, I admitted it.

Of course, the next thing I did was to go type '[San Diego plumbing repair](#)' and also '[drain cleaning San Diego](#)' on Google as the water turned from 'inconsistent' to 'annoyingly consistent'. Good thing the best plumber in San Diego came in and saved my ass. Like a girl.

## About the Author

Fonseca Plumbing and Construction is a company offering [san diego plumbing repair](#) and [water heater repair San Diego](#). For more information, visit <http://www.fonsecaplumconst.com/>

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